

Tuesday

AND

Friday

Afternoon



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TWENTY-SEVENTH YEAR

EARLINGTON, HOPKINS COUNTY, KY., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1916

No. 95

HONOR ROLL

Many Pupils Were Neither Absent Nor Tardy During Month

The honor roll of the John B. Atkinson Memorial School for the month ending December 1, 1916 follows:

First Grade

Hodge Adams.
Ruth May Adcock.
Willie Ailene Adcock.
Geneva Allen.
Marie Barnett.
Ella Bond.
Della Bond.
Martha Lillian Coyle.
Willis Mildred Davis.
Mary Alice Hamby.
Elnora Killough.
Margaret Martin.
Maxie Priest.
Denie Ellen Rayborne.
Dorothy Dean Sadler.
Artie Louise Stearsman.
Kenneth Walton.
Harry Bowen Withers.
Susie Mary Wickliffe.

Miss Hazel Fawcett's Room

FIRST GRADE

Thelma Epley.
Opal Nelson.
Susie Stokes.
Jewell Williams.
Dicie Eilen Hight.

Second Grade

Susie Adams.
Dudley Adams.
Robert Adams.
Hampton Hicks.
Ernest Lamb.
Clarence Qualls.

Second Grade

Mabel Adams.
Cordie Carroll.
Margaret Clark.
Willie O. Cole.
Lawrence Davenport.
Ruth Davenport.

Second Grade

Mamie Gile.
Willie Hammonds.
Rupert Jackson.
Ernest Killough.
Mabel Lamb.

Second Grade

Curtis Magenheimer.
May Etta Martin.
Lorene Miles.
Lester Renfro.
Mary E. Sadler.

Second Grade

Luther Stodghill.
Frances Stokes.
Fannie Thompson.
May Henry Tresch.

Second Grade

Horace Walker.
Frances Wyatt.
Edward Watts.

Third Grade

Marvin Almon.
Helen Browning.

Karl Bowles.

Joseph Brinkley.

Anna Lee Blackwell.

Margaret Coward.
Delmer Day.
Howard Draper.
John Fish.
Orie Griffin.
Annie May Killough.
Irvin Long.
Lawrence Lynn.
Opal Lee Nichols.
Dillman Rash.
Dudley Sisk.
Edward Sisk.
Annie May Sisk.
Helen Sadler.
Lucile Williams.

Fourth Grade

Ollie Lee Adams.
Clarice Bowles.
Lottie Cole.
Edward Cloren.
Ernest Eastwood.
Ruth Day.
Archie Davenport.
Sarah Margaret Fish.
Lena Hampton Fox.
Margaret Hamby.
John Wesley Keefe.
Thurman Lynn.
Baker Lynn.
Irene Maddox.
Juanita Martin.
Garland Miles.
Marvin Pinkston.
Lorene Peyton.

Fourth Grade

Edith Price.
Mary Eloise Renfro.
Mabel Stodghill.
William Sisk.
Clifton Stone.
George Smith.
Genevieve Wiley.
Dudley Morton.
Willard Fox.

Fifth Grade

Clifton Adams.
Archie Barnett.
Horace Blackwell.
Goldie Blackwell.
James Coyle.
Jimmie Cole.
Robert Doyle.
Ruby Dunning.
Arthur Eastwood.
Parish Faver.
Palmer Fenwick.
John Arnold Gill.
Lillian Hines.
Malburn Hammond.
Granville Hill.
Virginia Newton.
Lois Pevton.
Pauline Qualls.
Margaret Rogers.
Jesse Rogers.
Ross Sadler.
Alice Sadler.
Toy Todd.
Robert Todd.

Sixth Grade

Gladys Bowles.
Herschel Drake.
Ora May Keefe.
Lucile McCord.
Edward Magenheimer.
Hai Dudley.
Bossie Dexter.

MARSHAL BEE

THEY REALLY DO IT

Saturday Evening Post

A correspondent who asks us, quite unnecessarily, to excuse his handwriting invites editorial comment upon the following statement of facts:

I have been a farm hand for nine years; and, as I have behaved myself and have done what was right, I have got along first rate. First, I got thirty dollars a month, and for several years thirty-five dollars, and, as I have my keep, too, don't have much expense, except a suit once in a while. I have twenty-seven hundred and forty dollars in the bank, and have an endowment policy for two thousand dollars that will be due in sixty years. Next year I'll have three thousand dollars saved, and then I'll put it on a good mortgage at six per cent. That will bring me a hundred and eighty dollars a year. So, when I get the insurance, I'll have six thousand dollars; and then I'll buy my farm and pay cash, and be my own boss. That's doing pretty good, ain't it? And then I'll be thirty-six and will get me a wife. I didn't go tumbling round the country, but just stuck. I have worked; but I guess that's better than the moving pictures and baseball. And if the old grandfathers hadn't worked hard where would the country be now?

Nine years at an average, say, of thirty-two and a half dollars a month, with twenty-seven hundred and forty dollars in the bank at the end of that period, tells its own story—a story in which moving pictures and baseball obviously play small part.

Men really do it—and have proper scorn for the man who complains that he cannot get on.

MANY CHILDREN NEED RELIEF

Nearly 400 Cases of Trachoma Found in Schools of County

STRONG EFFORT TO GET THEM TO FREE CLINIC

Miss Frederick, visiting nurse for the Hopkins County Public Health and Welfare League, has done remarkable work in the inspection of schools, particularly for Trachoma in preparation for the coming free clinic, during the time since late summer and up to November 30th. She has visited and inspected 98 schools, examined, with the assistance of various doctors, 3404 children, and found 397 cases of Trachoma out of this number. She has also made 98 talks on Trachoma and Tuberculosis and Sanitation. During the month of November 48 schools were inspected. Seven schools in the county were found without any cases of Trachoma among the children in attendance. These schools are Oranor, Ferguson, Howell, Old Salem, Oak Wall, Barnhill and Browders. There were but 12 cases found in Earlington School out of 488 children enrolled. The Earlington school children have been looked after the past several years by our school authorities and the local doctors and have had practically a continuous free clinic at the St. Bernard Hospital. This work was given an impetus through the Health League inspections of last year and the children have generally had regular treatment, where afflicted, not only for Trachoma but other ailments that were discovered.

Mrs. W. W. Nisbet, aged 69 years, died in Madisonville at 9:30 o'clock last night as the result of a stroke of paralysis. She was the widow of the late W. W. Nisbet and her death was not unexpected. The funeral will be held at the Madisonville Christian church Saturday afternoon and interment will be in Grapevine cemetery.

The deceased is survived by several children, among whom are Chas. Nisbet and Mrs. M. K. Gordon, of Madisonville, Mrs. B. B. Hackney, Nashville, and Mrs. H. W. Rogers, of this city.

DEATH CALLS

MRS. W. W. NISBET

Mother of Mrs. H. W. Rogers Dies of Paralysis at Madisonville

Mrs. W. W. Nisbet, aged 69 years, died in Madisonville at 9:30 o'clock last night as the result of a stroke of paralysis. She was the widow of the late W. W. Nisbet and her death was not unexpected. The funeral will be held at the Madisonville Christian church Saturday afternoon and interment will be in Grapevine cemetery.

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STRANGE WOMAN ASLEEP BURNED

Sheltered in School House, Building Burns Near Hopkinsville

Hopkinsville, Ky., Nov. 29.—A woman who says she is Miss Catherine Denton, originally of St. Louis, but recently of Evansville, Ind., is in a critical condition here as a result of burns sustained last night when a negro school house on the Princeton road was destroyed by fire. The woman had taken refuge in the school house for the night. She kindled a fire and fell asleep. When she awoke the building was in flames and her clothes were on fire. She said she came here from Evansville in search of work. Her parents are dead and she has no near relative.

Terribly burned from head to foot, and with her clothing nearly consumed, the woman early this morning dragged herself to a crossroads store just outside the city. She was taken in by a family there and later removed to a hospital.

A Nice Xmas Gift

What would be more appropriate for her or him than a year's subscription to America's greatest magazine, "Hearst?" Price \$1.50 the year. Think it over.

Mrs. Eley Brinkley, agent.

BLAIR-LECHLEITER

Popular Earlington Girl Becomes Bride of Louisville Man Wednesday

The marriage of Miss Katherine Blair to Mr. J. Elmer Lechleiter was solemnized at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Blair, at 10:30 o'clock Wednesday morning. Rev. L. E. Clements, pastor of the Catholic church, united the happy couple with a very beautiful and solemn ceremony in the presence of the relatives and a few intimate friends.

The home was decorated throughout with chrysanthemums and potted plants. Yellow and white were the prevailing colors in the parlor where the nuptial knot was tied, while the color scheme for the dining room, where lunch was later served the wedding party, was pink and white. The home was darkened and only the glow of many candles brought out the beauty of the happy faces and the loveliness of the flowers.

The bride was becomingly dressed in a handsome suit of brown broadcloth and seal with hat, shoes and gloves to match, and Miss Agnes Blair, the sister and bridesmaid, wore green with green picture hat. Howard Blair was best man.

After lunch Mr. and Mrs. Lechleiter, accompanied by their attendants, motored to Madisonville to the home of their aunt, Mrs. Mary Howard, and at six o'clock an elaborate wedding dinner was served in this hospitable home, which was the girlhood home of the bride's mother. From there they motored to Hopkinsville, where they boarded the southbound train for a two weeks' honeymoon in the South, and will be at home in Louisville after Dec. 15, where the groom has in readiness a beautiful brick residence which will be their home.

Mr. Lechleiter is a prominent representative of the Travelers' Insurance Co., and is a man of affairs and integrity, while Mrs. Lechleiter is one of Earlington's best loved and most popular girls, being also a capable business woman and a gifted musician. Although "Miss Katherine," as her friends love to call her, will be greatly missed from this, her old home, it is with many good wishes and congratulations that she leaves Earlington for her new home and relationships.

Many exquisite and useful presents were received, which will be a constant reminder in coming years of the love and devotion of many friends for the happy pair.

C. E. BARNETT HAS STAG SUPPER

Postmaster O. E. Barnett invited a number of his friends to help him eat a 34 1/2 pound Thanksgiving turkey. This huge bird was purchased from Wm. Bradley and was said by all who partook of it to be the finest ever. In addition to the turkey there were a number of good things to sustain the inner man and the supper was all that could be desired by the most fastidious epicurean. There is a story that goes with the purchase of this turkey. For details ask Wm. Bradley.

Xmas Fine Stationery

The Bee has just received a supply of fine gilt edge for general correspondence cards. They are put up in handsome packages and would make a lovely Xmas gift. Price per box 50 cents. Call and see them.

Study Food Values

Food provided for the family table deserves the careful thought of every housewife. Do you use thought when buying baking powder?

The quality of cake, biscuits and all quickly raised flour foods depends largely upon the kind of baking powder used.

Royal Baking Powder is made from cream of tartar derived from grapes. It is absolutely pure and has proved its excellence for making food of finest quality and wholesomeness for generations.

Royal Baking Powder contains no alum nor phosphate.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.

New York

The Bee

PAUL M. MOORE,
EDITOR AND PUBLISHER
J. E. PAYWELL
ASSOCIATE EDITOR AND BUSINESS MANAGER

Member of
Kentucky Press Association
and
Second District Publishers League

Published in the Heart of the West Kentucky Coal Field

Telephone 47

Advertising Rates

Display Advertisements,
single issue \$20 per inch
Locals and Inside Pages,
Readers \$6 per line
Resolutions and Cards of
Thanks \$6 per line
Obituary Poetry \$6 per line
Slight reductions on time
contract display advertise-
ments. Also locals that run
several months without change.

Entered at the Earlington
Post Office as Second Class
Matter.

Friday, December 1, 1916

A PERTINENT PROTEST

Shortly before election, Henry Ford made public announcement that as a result of a conference with President Wilson, and through Wilson's influence, he had decided to place his women employees on an equality with men in the matter of wages. This won several hundred thousand votes for Wilson in the equal enfranchise states, and, possibly turned the election.

But now it develops that president Wilson has not been practicing in the government service under his control the principles he preached in the campaign. The National Women Suffrage Association has adopted resolutions addressed to the President and protesting against discrimination. They point out that women are excluded from the competitive examination soon to be held in 400 cities for stenographers and typewriters, and that in the departments women employees do not receive equal pay for equal work, as compared with men. There is much interest in the action President Wilson will take on the protest.

THE HUMOR OF PROHIBITION

A liquor firm in Covington, Ky., recently received an order for some whisky from a woman in prohibition Virginia. The whisky was sent by express, but was later returned by the State authorities. The package containing the whisky bore this label, which was attached by powers that be in the State that once had George Washington as a citizen:

"NOTICE"

"The Virginia law says that a female must be at the head of a family with children in order to receive liquor shipments. The woman who ordered this whisky is a widow without children. According to our State law she will have to go dry."

Our you beat it?

THE H. C. O.F.L.

Women in New York City to the number of 50,000 are planning a parade to the city hall in New York to demand that the mayor take steps to relieve them from the high cost of living. Three years ago, when the Democratic tariff law had thrown millions of men out of employment, there were similar demonstrations in the effort to get the money with which to buy food at any price. Now there is plenty of employment due chiefly to the revival of business incident to the war in Europe, but coincident therewith there has been such a rise in prices that the situation is not much less serious for the great mass of consumers.

The Progressive party has disappeared in most states as a definite political entity because of its failure this year to poll the requisite number of votes to preserve it as a recognized organization. The number of progressives, however, is larger than ever. These men are affiliated, for the most part, with the Republican party; and that party, events will prove even more strongly than heretofore, is now the real progressive party of the country.

Even in this year of suffrage

gettes Luke McLuke has the temerity to declare:

And just because a woman is married and has to do her own housework is no reason why she should go around the house all day looking like something the cat dragged in.

Great Britain has practically decided to go to a protective tariff. The United States seems to be still in doubt.

New Barber Shop

I. H. Dunning has purchased a new barber outfit, consisting of three chairs, shave stand, electric massaging machine, bath room fixtures, etc., and will open up a new up-to-date modern barber shop the first of the week in the Hurley old stand on Railroad street. He asks the patronage of his friends and old customers.

Clock Proved a Friend.

Alice takes music lessons and considers it a great hardship to have to practice one-half hour each day. She has a little clock on the piano, and makes sure that she does not spend more than the allotted time at her lesson. One day her mother was talking with a neighbor out in the back yard when Alice ran out in great excitement, calling: "Mother, I can't practice any more. The clock has stopped."

L. & N. TIME CARD.

Time of departure of trains passing through Earlington.

Effective Sunday, Aug. 13, 1916,

NORTH BOUND:

No. 92..... 6:26 a. m.
No. 52..... 11:18 a. m.

No. 44..... 8:15 p. m.

No. 54..... 11:38 p. m.

No. 46..... 7:40 a. m.

No. 104..... arrive 7:35 a. m.

No. 108..... 11:50 a. m.

No. 108..... 1:43 p. m.

No. 110..... 4:39 p. m.

SOUTH BOUND:

No. 53..... 4:27 a. m.

No. 57..... 6:29 a. m.

No. 51..... 4:26 p. m.

No. 98..... 11:17 p. m.

No. 108..... 8:51 a. m.

No. 107..... 12:27 p. m.

No. 108..... 8:22 p. m.

No. 106..... 12:27 p. m.

No. 104, 108 and 107 daily except Sunday.

No. 106 Sunday only.

1. C. R. R. TIME CARD.

Time of departure of Illinois Central trains from Nortonville, Ky.

Effective Sunday, Feb. 20, 1916.

NORTH BOUND:

No. 102..... 1:16 p. m.
No. 104..... 2:25 a. m.
No. 122, local pass. 11:52 a. m.
No. 138, local..... 8:15 p. m.

SOUTH BOUND:

No. 101..... 4:08 p. m.
No. 103..... 1:50 a. m.
No. 131, local pass. 12:50 p. m.
No. 135, local pass. 5:55 a. m.

L. H. & ST. L. TIME CARD

HENDERSON ROUTE

Trains from and to Henderson.

EAST BOUND

No. 146, Louisville Limited..... 3:16 a. m.

No. 148, Louisville Express..... 7:30 a. m.

No. 144, Louisville Fast Mail..... 2:52 p. m.

No. 148, Owensboro Accommodation..... 9:26 a. m.

No. 150, Cloverport Accommodation..... 5:15 p. m.

WEST BOUND

No. 145, Louisville Limited..... 1:48 a. m.

No. 141, Louisville Fast Mail..... 12:58 p. m.

No. 148, Louisville Express..... 9:16 p. m.

No. 147, Cloverport Accommodation..... 9:00 a. m.

No. 149, Owensboro Accommodation..... 5:15 p. m.

E. M. WOMACK, G. P. A.

L. W. ROGERS, T. A.

MORE THAN A HOME

By EDITH KENYON.

Perry's usual Friday evening call on Miss Lamont had endured for five minutes. "You do not look like yourself tonight," he pronounced meditatively.

A faint flush warmed her cheeks.

"It is your hair," he said again. "You haven't a crimp or curl. And that dark gown, plait around the neck—you look five years older. I don't like it either."

She spoke her answer firmly, although her redness deepened. "I think Mr. Halden likes it," she said.

"Halden?" he echoed. "Lord! It is for Halden?"

"I think," she answered, "I ought to dress to please Mr. Halden if I can. He would not like his wife to look so much younger than himself."

"Husband?"

"He has asked me to marry him, and I have made up my mind that I will."

"Do you care for him?" They had scoffed humorously at love; they had even proved to their own satisfaction that there was in reality no such thing.

"No," she answered him, "I am not afraid to tell you, my friend—no, nor ashamed. I am going to marry Mr. Halden because I—I want a home. I don't want this always." The room was agreeable, but it was conspicuously boarding-house parlor.

"Mrs. Denton—you met her, you know—has sent for me to come to Boston and take a position her husband is waiting for me. It is a better one, and I should have gone, but—Mr. Halden," she hesitated, "had spoken—"

"You mentioned that," he remarked tartly.

He felt baffled. He suffered from an unreasoning but burning spleen. "But," he cried with energy, "Halden! If there must be a victim, why of all men Halden?"

"Because he wants to be the victim," she returned.

"Probably he thinks he does. Most men have spasms of mental aberration, and this is Halden's. Julia, you would never take advantage of it! Julia, you could't."

"Oh, you might not make him much more miserable than any other woman would. But, Julia, do you know how Halden puts up his time? Why, lounging around the club and absorbing the news and refreshing liquids; going to an occasional stag dinner, and getting new cures for his gout—or neuralgia, is it? That," Perry said, "is what Halden does, and he's done it till it is a habit with him, like eating and breathing. It would be a smaller undertaking to throw a steam engine off its track than to abut Halden off his. And what would it result for Halden? Misery!"

She threw back her head and laughed.

"Don't laugh, I mean it," he said sharply, and for a space his eyes looked into hers. The long look burned its way through the something that had interposed ever between them—the filmy barrier which their ignorance and their heedlessness had reared.

"Julia—" he faltered. The door bell rang.

"It is Mr. Halden," she said, with trembling lips. "Must you go?"

Nine days later, sitting in his office in the heavy gloom and the dullness which for the past week had held him, Perry received a letter. It was from Julia Lamont, and it was brief.

"I am going to Boston this afternoon. Good-bye."

"Good-bye" he muttered, fiercely scowling. But all his apathy had fled on the instant. She was going to Boston. What did that mean? He sprang to his feet. She was going that afternoon. "She'll take the boat," he hazarded. It was already past five. He seized his hat and called a taxi which drove him to West Warre street swiftly. She was there.

"I told you good-bye in my note," she remarked.

He saw with joy that her hair was wavy. "Where is Halden?" he demanded.

"He is cruising around the lake with Mr. Crane," she answered. "I—I thought over what you said, and I saw," she affirmed, not in humility, but in a rigor of pride, "that it is true. It would have been a mistake: I—from the first feared it. And—I almost think he agreed with me, in his heart. So, after all, I am not going to have a home. I am going to Boston." She smiled bravely.

"Those are misstatements," he answered, both.

"What do you mean?"

"You will have a home, and you will not go to Boston," he returned; though he spoke to the back of her head, abruptly averted. "As I reckon it, we have been fools for four years, and that is long enough, Julia."

She faced him with valiant resistance. "I won't consider it," she declared. "It is mental aberration. I should be cruel to take advantage of it—inhuman."

"No, no; you are inhuman to confuse me with Halden, that is all. What are we dawdling here for? Come!"

"I can't," she gasped, "my trunk is on the boat."

"No matter. It is not your trunk," said Perry, with rude joyous laughter, "that I am going to marry."

Her cheeks were tenderly flushed and her lashes moist. "We shall always quarrel," she murmured faintly.

"And I," he answered, "shall always come out ahead in the second round."

He defied convention and the cold-hearted onlookers, and put his arm around her.

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Proof of Her Wisdom.

"I wonder why Minerva was called the 'goddess of wisdom?'" queried the young widow.

"I don't know," growled the old bachelor, "unless it was because she never married."

And realizing there was no hope of wedding bells in that direction, the y. w. got busy with a susceptible widow with seven children.

They All Have It.

Biggs—Do you believe in second sight?

Diggs—Sure thing. My wife has it.

Biggs—Is it possible? By the way, bow did you find it out?

Diggs—While out walking with her I noticed that every time we passed another woman my wife always turned to get a second look at what she had on.

Creating a False Impression.

"There are few men who don't feel important when casting a vote."

The candidates are to blame for that."

"How so?"

"They convince a citizen who is naturally modest that without his distinguished support they are irretrievably ruined."

SURE NOT.



Miss Chance (rendering from paper)—A girl saved an express train from destruction by taking off her petticoat and waving it as a signal.

Miss Pert—I never do anything heroic like that.

Miss Chance—Why not?

Miss Pert—Because I don't wear red petticoats.

<h2

•Strouse & Bros.
Evansville, Ind.

D-Y-C-S-E!

Yes, that's it. "Do Your Christmas Shopping Early"—and as there are only 20 shopping days until Christmas, it's time to begin.

You'll find the High Art Store, as for years past. "The Christmas Store for Men, Boys and Women who shop for Men and Boys." You'll find stocks complete, assortments largest, and prices well in keeping with the qualities offered.

This year the command for "Early Shopping" finds its answer in the conditions of the markets. We protected our customers by ordering our Christmas lines months ago, you'll find the same large good assortments as in former years, and at prices which speak well for our foresight.

Our Mail Order Service will help you do your Christmas Shopping—if you cannot come to the store. Experienced shoppers will make selections, and forward them by parcel post. We're at your service, we're ready for Christmas Shoppers.—Come early for the added satisfaction of complete stocks and quicker service.

STROUSE & BROS.,
Evansville, Ind.

We prepay pure

on mail orders.

fares.

News of the Town

"Good morning! Have you seen The Courier? Evansville's best paper."

Mrs Frank Rash was in Madisonville Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs Harry Blackwell was in Madisonville Tuesday afternoon.

Will Faull, of St. Charles was in the city Wednesday.

Mrs. Lillie Byrum, of Carbondale, was in the city Thursday visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Toombs.

Mrs. W. P. Ross, was in Madisonville Tuesday afternoon.

Miss Kathleen Spillman was in Madisonville Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs Mike Hanna was in Madisonville Tuesday.

Miss Susie Gilmore returned to her home in Dawson today.

Mrs. C. J. Hutchinson and children of Evansville spent Thanksgiving with relatives here.

Miss Louise and Virginia Newton are visiting friends in St. Charles, this week.

LOST—A small lavalliere Sunday on the streets of Earlington or in the colored churches. Finder return to The Bee office and receive reward.

Misses Julia Covert and Annie Leahy of Howell, are the guest of Mrs. Frank Withers for a few days.

Mrs. Lucie Vinson, was in Madisonville Tuesday.

Mrs. Lee Hart and daughter Sihyl, of Madisonville, were in the city Thursday visiting friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Brent Hart, of Dawson spent Thursday in the city with J. M. Victory.

"WHY WOMEN CANNOT SLEEP."



The highly organized, finely strung nervous system of women subjects them to terrors of nervous apprehension which no man can ever appreciate.

The peace of mind, the mental poise and calmness under difficulties, which is necessary for happy womanhood, is only possible when the sensitive feminine organism is in a perfectly healthy condition. If there be any weakness or derangement in this respect no remedy in the world so completely restores womanly health, nervous vigor and capability as the wonderful "Favorite Prescription" invented by Dr. R. V. Pierce. It purifies, heals and strengthens; insures functional regularity; provides physical reinforcement and sustaining power at periods of special weakness and depression.

Covington, Ky.—"For about twenty years I have known of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. I began using it because a friend recommended it. When run down, nervous and dragging around I used several bottles of this well-known remedy. It always helps me just as it is advertised to do. It is the most pleasant and the best woman's medicine I have ever used. I have recommended it to several others. My daughter has also used it with just as good results as I have."—Mrs. LUCRETIA GIBSON, 1338 Greenup St.

DAUGHTER'S LIFE SAVED BY TANLAC

Mother of Mrs. John Lowe Says
She Is Sure of It.

NOW WEARS "TANLAC SMILE"

"She Had Lost All Interest in Life and Would Have Gladly Welcomed Death", Declares Mrs. S. C. Burnett. "I Regard My Daughter's Recovery as Most Wonderful and Miraculous."

"There is absolutely no doubt in my mind that Tanlac saved my daughter's life."

This statement by Mrs. S. C. Burnett, 1438 Clay street, Cincinnati, mother of Mrs. John Lowe, same address, tells why the "Tanlac Smile" brightens the face of everybody in that household.

"I regard my daughter's recovery as the most wonderful relief your Tanlac medicine has ever achieved," said Mrs. Burnett. "I myself—her own mother—had given up hope. My daughter had



MRS. JOHN LOWE, of Cincinnati, Who Says She Owes Her Life to Tanlac.

lost all interest in life and would have gladly welcomed death.

Her Condition Pitiable.

"She was just pitiable! Yet before she had taken half a bottle of Tanlac she was a different woman.

"My daughter's case is almost unbelievable. Up to a year ago she was a strong, healthy woman. Suddenly she began to eat. Her digestive system went back on her completely. She could not digest what little she forced herself to eat. After every meal she was tortured with gas, pain and distress. She had to physic constantly with salts, oil and pills. Her weight dropped from 140 to 110 pounds.

Walked Floor For Hours.

"The rumbling of a wagon or slamming of a door would make my daughter tremble. At night she would lie awake or walk the floor for hours. Then she would have heart-breaking spasms of weakness. We tried all sorts of medicines to no effect. Finally we heard of Tanlac from neighbors. My daughter took it.

"Her complete recovery to perfect health was marvelous, simply marvelous. First, she felt like eating. Then her strength came back and her bowels became regular. Now she has a splendid appetite, sleeps the whole night through and has gained weight so that her clothes have had to be let out. I repeat:

"There is absolutely no doubt in my mind that Tanlac saved my daughter's life."

Owen Shaver of Birmingham, is in the city visiting his parents for a few days.

Miss Mary Blair, of Madisonville, spent Thursday in the city.

Miss Ida Francisco, of Madison, Ind., who has been visiting friends in the city for several days has returned home.

Miss Harry Bramwell and children, of Morganfield, are the guest of Miss Eliza Robinson for a few days.

Misses Hazel, Lucy and Julia Fawcett, were in Madisonville Friday afternoon.

E. P. Barnes, of Central City, was in town Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Hutchinson and children are visiting relatives in the city for a few days.

Thomas Featherston, of Evansville, was in the city Thursday visiting friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Daves and son, Lawrence, of Evansville, spent Thursday in the city, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Kline.

Miss Florence Howard of Madisonville, was in the city Wednesday night.

Messrs Hardin, Thompson and Hanger of Madisonville were in the city Wednesday afternoon.

Woodrow Gatlin, of Madisonville, was in the city Wednesday on business.

Mrs. D. M. Evans was in Madisonville Tuesday.

ANOTHER WOMAN TELLS

How Vinol Made Her Strong

Beallsville, Ohio.—"I wish all nervous, weak, run-down women could have Vinol. I was so run-down, weak and nervous I could not sleep. Everything I ate hurt me, and the medicine I had taken did me no good. I decided to try Vinol, and before long I could eat anything I wanted and could sleep all night. Now I am well and strong, and in better health than I have been for years—Mrs. ANNA MULDOON, Beallsville, Ohio.

We guarantee Vinol for all run-down, weak and debilitated conditions.

St. Bernard Mining Co., Incorporated, Drug Department, Earlington

Christmas Is Just Around the Corner

What About Your Gift Preparations?

If you are planning to make Xmas Gifts, you want to use care and judgment in selecting so as not to have your gift look cheap or commonplace, no matter how low the price you pay.

Jewelry is the Ideal Xmas Gift

Select your gifts from our up to-the-minute offerings in jewelry. We have planned for weeks for the Xmas Event, so that we would merit the patronage of yourself and friends by giving equal and better value for the money than can be had elsewhere. We offer a complete and wide stock of

Unusual Values in Jewelry Gifts From as Low as 50c, \$1.00, \$2.00 and Up

In worthy and dependable articles, priced at the lowest figure possible, consistent with quality, including

Watches	Diamonds	Rings	Silverware
Chains; Charms	Necklaces	Fountain Pens	Clocks
Scarf Pins	Toilet Sets	Birthmonth Jewelry	Bar Pins
Silver Novelties	Fobs; Brooches	Cut Glass	Handy Pins
Hair Ornaments	Lavallieres	Crosses and Rosaries	

Come in and look over our gift stocks, before buying elsewhere. See the articles you buy and know just what you are paying for.

WE ADVISE EARLY BUYING—THIS STORE IS READY

L. C. WILEY
Jeweler

Earlington, Kentucky

UNPRECEDENTED OFFER

Dear Reader:

We respectfully call your attention to our special 1917 subscription offer:

The Earlington Bee, 104 copies, one year
The Daily Evening Post, 312 copies, one year
Today's Magazine, monthly, one year
Woman's World, monthly, one year
Home Life, monthly, one year
Home and Farm, semi-monthly, one year
One Beautiful 1917 Calendar

We make you a price of **\$3.75** on the above combination.

Hoping you may be able to take advantage of this splendid offer and with best wishes for a merry Xmas and a prosperous New Year,

We are yours truly

The Earlington Bee

GIRLS! THICKEN AND BEAUTIFY YOUR HAIR AND STOP DANDRUFF

This! Your Hair Gets Wavy, Glossy and Abundant at Once

To be possessed of a head of heavy, beautiful hair; soft, luscious, fluffy, wavy and free from dandruff is merely a matter of using a little Danderine.

It is easy and inexpensive to have nice, soft hair and lots of it. Just get a 25-cent bottle of Kaewton's Danderine now—all drug-stores recommend it—apply a little as directed and within ten minutes there will be an appearance of abundance, freshness, fullness and an incomparable gloss and lustre, and try as you will you can not find a trace of dandruff or falling hair; but your real surprise will be after about two weeks' use, when you will see new hair—fine and wavy at first—yes—but really new hair—sprouting out all over your scalp—Danderine is, we believe, the only sure hair-grower, destroyer of dandruff and cure for itchy scalp and it never fails to stop falling hair at once.

If you want to prove how pretty and soft your hair really is, moisten a cloth with a little Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair—taking one small strand at a time. Your hair will be soft, glossy and beautiful in just a few moments—a delightful surprise awaits every one who tries this.

THE SICK

Mrs. Mary Arnold, aged 88 years, mother of F. B. Arnold, cashier of Peoples Bank, is confined to her room. She has almost lost the use of her lower limbs and is suffering from general weakness.

Mrs. Q. J.ie Bierland is confined to her room by illness.

Opie, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Brewster, is continuing to improve.

Dr. C. B. Johnson has been confined to his room for several days with stomach trouble, but he will be able to see his patients Sunday.

The little son of Mr. and Mrs. Monroe Long, who underwent an operation, is recovering.

Robert, the little son of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Stokes, is ill.

Angel, the son of Mr. and Mrs. W. Long, is improving.

There is no change in the condition of J. F. DeVelder.

Mrs. Mary Davis remains about the same.

Pat Bair is seriously ill.

Mrs. J. W. Rodgers is better.

Mrs. Clarence Fox, who was operated on at Hopkinsville Wednesday, is doing as well as could be expected.

Henry Wyatt, who is ill with an attack of heart trouble, is improving.

Tina Abby's condition is unchanged.

Mrs. J. M. Victory is no better.

Great Man Superstitious. The learned Doctor Johnson had a special dislike of stepping over a threshold with the left foot foremost, and he was often seen to make a great circuit in order to avoid a certain valley in Leicester Fields, which he believed to be fatal to him.

Large Crowds

Attending Services

Large crowds are attending the protracted meeting in progress at the Christian church. Rev. S. S. Jones, of Madisonville, who is conducting the meeting, is preaching strong and interesting sermons. Rev. W. F. Cashman, pastor of the M. E. Church, South, will occupy the pulpit Sunday night during the absence of Rev. Jones who will preach at his own church.

CITY DIRECTORY.

Mayor—W. E. Rash. **Police Judge**—Chief of Police—J. H. Hamby. **Night Chief**—A. J. Bennett. **City Clerk**—R. G. McEuen. **Treasurer**—Frank B. Arnold. **City Physician**—W. K. Nisbet. **City Engineer**—R. E. Whistler. **Conciliator**—Madison Oldham. **M. Bohan**, F. D. Rash, D. M. Evans, Thos. Blair, C. M. Henry. Meeting night first Monday night in each month. **School Trustees**—Paul M. Moore, Pres.; Ernest Newton, Secy.; J. H. Fish, Treas.; G. W. Mothershead and A. O. Sisk. **Board of Health**—Dr. W. K. Nisbet. **Postmaster**—Chas. E. Barnett. **Fire Department**—H. W. Rogers, Chief; F. B. Arnold, Captain; Chas. Barnett, Captain; Claude Long, W. D. Caviness, Baker Fugate, Geo. T. Miller, Will Rayburn, Bryant Deal and G. Y. Tilford, Firemen. **Weather Bureau**—Brick Southworth, Observer.

CHURCHES.

CATHOLIC CHURCH.—First mass every Sunday and holy day at 6:30 a.m. Second mass and preaching service at 10:15 a.m., followed by benediction.

Rev. L. E. Clements, Pastor.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH.—Sunday school at 9:30 a.m., F. D. Rash, Supt. Communion immediately following. Prayer meeting every Wednesday at 7:30 p.m.

M. E. CHURCH.—First Sunday, class meeting at 11 a.m., Bro. Otto Long, leader. Regular preaching services second and third Sundays at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. This is half station now. Young people's prayer meeting each Wednesday at 7 p.m. General prayer meeting Thursday at 7 p.m. Official Board meets on Monday night after each third Sunday. Ladies' Aid on Wednesday. Sunday School each Sunday morning at 9:30 a.m.

Rev. J. L. Burton, Pastor.

M. E. CHURCH, SOUTH.—Rev. W. F. Cashman, pastor. Services on every Sunday at 11 a.m. and 7:45 p.m. Sunday school 9:45. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening at 7:30. Ladies' Aid meets every Tuesday at 3:30 p.m.

Rev. Z. T. Connaway, Pastor.

GENERAL BAPTIST CHURCH.—Services fourth Sunday morning and evening in each month and Saturday evening preceding. Prayer meeting Tuesday evening. Sunday school 10 a.m.

Rev. L. L. Todd, Pastor.

LODGES.

Masonic Lodge—E. W. Turner, No. 548 meets 1st and 3rd Fridays in each month.

Earlington Royal Arch Chapter, No. 141 meets 2nd Friday in each month.

St. Bernard Commandery No. 29 K. T. meets every 4th Friday in each month.

ELLISWORTH EVANS, Sec.

Petoria Lodge, No. 94, K. of P. meets every Monday night. Visitors welcome.

ERNEST NEWTON, K. of R. and S.

Golden Cross Lodge Earlington, No. 556 meets 1st and 3rd Saturday night in each month.

Mrs. BERTHA UMSTAD, Sec. Woodmen of the World, Catalpa Camp No. 301, meets every Wednesday night in the Victory building. All members are earnestly requested to be there.

CHAS. GILL, Consul Com.

PETE FOX, Clerk.

Elks, B. P. O. No. 738 meets at Madisonville Monday night.

MORRIS KOHLMAN, Exalted Ruler. J. M. McPHERSON, Secretary. **Earlington Chapter**, U. D. G. meets 1st Thursday in each month at 2:30 p.m.

Mrs. P. B. DAVIS, Pres.

Knights and Ladies of Security will meet every second and fourth Monday nights. Visiting members invited to attend.

CLAUDE LONG, Clerk.

Standwaite Tribe No. 57.—Meets every Friday night. All Indians' trials lie in that direction.

BUD CATEF, Sachem.

HARRY LONG, C. of R.

Visiting members are cordially invited to attend any of these Lodges.

Thanksgiving Services

Thanksgiving services were held at the M. E. church Thursday morning and night. Rev. J. L. Burton, the pastor, preached in the morning, while Rev. W. F. Cashman, pastor of the M. E. Church, South, preached at night. Rev. Cashman delivered one of the most forcible sermons ever heard in the city. The musical program was an excellent one.

A Texas Wonder

The Texas Wonder cures kidney and bladder troubles, dissolves gravel, cures diabetes, weak and lame backs, rheumatism and all irregularities of bladder troubles, removing gravel, the kidneys and bladder in both men and women. Regulates bladder troubles in children. If not sold by your druggists will be sent by mail on receipt of \$1.00. One small bottle is two months treatment and seldom fails to perfect a cure. Send for "Texas Wonder" from Kentucky and other States. Mr. F. W. Hall, 2926 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo. Sold by all druggists.

YOU'RE BILIOUS! LET "CASCARETS" LIVEN LIVER AND BOWELS

Don't Stay Headachy, Constipated, Sick, With Breath Bad and Stomach Sour

Get a 10 cent box now.

You men and women who can't get feeling right—who have headache, coated tongue, bad taste and foul breath, dizziness, can't sleep, are bilious, nervous and upset, bothered with a sick, gassy, disordered stomach, or have a bad cold.

Are you keeping your bowels clean with Cascarets, or merely forcing a passage every few days with salts, cathartic pills or castor oil?

Cascarets work while you sleep; clean the stomach, remove the sour, undigested, fermenting food and foul gases; take the excess bile from the liver and carry out of the system all the constipated waste matter and poison in the blood.

A Cascaret tonight will straighten you out by morning—a 10-cent box from any drug store will keep your stomach sweet, liver and bowels regular, and head clear for months. Don't forget the children. They love Cascarets because they taste good—never gripe or sicken.

Basketball

Two games of interesting basketball were played at the armory Wednesday night. The Greenville High School boys defeated the Earlington High School boys by a score of 12 to 3. The Earlington High School girls played a local team of girls, the game resulting in a tie, 3 and 3. After the regulation thirty minutes had expired ten more minutes were played in an effort to break the tie. The tie will be played off one night next week.

BAD COLD? HEADACHY AND NOSE STUFFED

"Pape's Cold Compound" Ends Colds and Grippe in a Few Hours

Take "Pape's Cold Compound" every two hours until you have taken three doses, then all grippe misery goes and your cold will be broken. It promptly opens your clogged-up nostrils and the air passages of the head; stops nasty discharge or nose running; relieves the headache, dullness, feverishness, sore throat, sneezing, soreness and stiffness.

Don't stay stuffed up! Quit blowing and sniffing. Ease your throbbing head—nothing else in the world gives such prompt relief as "Pape's Cold Compound," which costs only 25 cents at any drug store. It acts without assistance, tastes nice, and causes no inconvenience. Accept no substitute.

Mrs. J. L. Hancock, R. F. D. No. 3, Madisonville, Telephone No. 5985

Good Fresh Meat

I will be in Earlington twice each week with a supply of good fresh meat at reasonable prices. I guarantee my meat to be good. Will make delivery of as much as a quarter of beef any day ordered.

J. L. Hancock, R. F. D. No. 3, Madisonville, Telephone No. 5985

MRS. SLACK'S LETTER

To Mothers of Delicate Children

Palmyra, Pa.—"My little girl had a chronic cough and was so thin you could count her ribs, and she had no appetite. Nothing we gave her seemed to help her, until one day Mrs. Neilbert asked me to try Vinol, and now she is hungry all the time, her cough is gone, she is stouter and has a more healthy color. I wish every mother who has a delicate child would try Vinol"—Mrs. ALICE SLACK.

We guarantee Vinol, our non-secret tonic, to make delicate children healthy and strong.

St. Bernard Mining Co., Incorporated, Drug Department, Earlington

HER WEDDING DAY

By ELIZABETH SHIELDS.

For fifteen minutes Cecilia O'Malley, ensign, had tried to count one pack of dimes. She pushed the money aside petulantly, then sent a dimpled smile at Murray Kent, who, seated directly before her, was devouring a ten-cent lunch.

In the crowd of messy laborers and factory hands, eating with hats on, sprawling all over the tables, Murray stood out conspicuously.

She looked at him through curled lashes and followed his gaze to his yellow automobile, standing outside.

The day was uncomfortably hot. Just across the street, beyond the yellow car, was a strip of green grass and trees.

Elaborately nonchalant, Murray Kent finished his meal and came toward the cash desk. With hands deep in the pockets of his gray flannel suit, he stood feasting his eyes on her alluring little body and flushed face, framed in soft, brown hair.

"I shall come back for you later with the car," he said. "It's yours for the afternoon, little bird. You're welcome to everything I own."

"You're always making promises to me," protested Cecilia.

"I'll keep this one," he assured her. "We'll drive up Riverside and pick out a flat right now, sweetheart."

Cecilia smiled uncertainly and slowly withdrew her hand, which he had covered with his.

"I'll return for you at four," he assured her.

When Murray crawled into the low seat of the car, Jilta Schmitt, proprietor, seated herself in the open doorway. "The loser," she scolded his well-tailored back. "Pays ten cents for his lunch and spends the afternoon here."

Cecilia felt too wittled with the heat to reply. Suddenly Jilta demanded: "Did he tell you how he happens to have 'E' on the door of his dad's car if his right name is Kent? She laughed at her own shrewdness.

The hot afternoon droned on. Julie was quietly snoring when Murray drove his yellow car to the restaurant at four o'clock. Cecilia jumped in behind him.

They turned into Fifth avenue, straight up to Central park, crossing to Riverside drive. They dashed past blocks and blocks of apartment houses. Cecilia sat in breathless anticipation till the car slowed down on a rugged road, little more than a lane, leading to a narrow stream. Murray leaned forward to lift her from the car, and the warmth of his face burned into hers as he whispered: "My, you're pretty!" His lips touched her throat.

"Kiss me, sweetheart," he begged, as he held her.

"No," Cecilia answered sharply, "Take me back—to Julie."

Cecilia writhed back afraid not so much of Murray as of herself. Her face flamed as an overpowering impulse came to pat her arms about him and press her lips to his. However, she ventured timidly to say, "We forgot to look at apartments, didn't we?"

Murray bit his lips and then sent his dazzling smile at her.

"Why live cooped up in a ten-room flat? Wouldn't you rather have a country house, darling? That's it—we'll live in the country."

"That would be wonderful." Cecilia tried to adjust her pained mind, with the nimbleness of Murray's, to a country house and garden. A mist filled her eyes. Her head slipped to Murray's shoulder as he kissed her and painted in words a rose-covered cottage on the edge of a stream that they were to occupy as soon as he could find it.

At five the next morning Cecilia was out of bed. This was her wedding day! On a card inscribed "Murray Fraser Kent" was scribbled in lead pencil, "Tomorrow morning at nine."

Cecilia appeared in her softest little summer dress and a sunnny hat at nine o'clock, and a happy smile in her eyes. She surveyed the crowded Third avenue block for Murray's blond head.

Julia Schmitt was busy in the big kitchen when at eleven, Cecilia, her face white as the marble table tops, tucked her head under the cash desk. With trembling fingers she tied the black apron strings about her slim waist. Defeated and miserable, she climbed on the high stool behind the cash desk.

"He was only jollying me," Cecilia bent her head low on the desk. "I didn't understand."

Her eyes bright with unshed tears, Cecilia raised her head and turned to meet the much-battered face and bandaged head of Murray Kent standing hesitatingly in the restaurant door.

She flew to him. He muttered shame-facedly, "Bumped the boss' car into another fellow's and just came from the hospital."

"Your dad's yellow car?" cried Cecilia.

"Let's talk honest, girlie. The car belonged to Schaffer, the millionaire. I'm one of the chauffeurs." He refused to come farther into the restaurant, till Cecilia clapped her hands in joy.

"I'm so glad! It's so much nicer not to be rich. I was afraid of that house and garden you talked about."

"There